

## DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES.

A strict construction of the Constitution, and no assumption of doubtful powers.

A Democracy asking for nothing but what is clearly right and submitting to nothing wrong.

No connexion between the government and banks.

An *ad valorem* revenue tariff.

No public debt, either by the General Government or by the States, except for objects of urgent necessity.

No assumption by the General Government of the debts of the States, either directly or indirectly, by a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands.

No extensive system of Internal Improvement by the General Government or by the States.

A constitutional barrier against improvident State laws.

The honest payment of our debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith.

A gradual return from a paper credit system.

No grants of exclusive charters and privileges by special legislation to banks.

No swindling corporations.

No connexion between Church and State.

A preference for Democrats over Whigs for every office.

Aquiescence in the rule of the majority in all cases of party discipline.

No proscription for honest opinions.

Fostering aid to public education.

A "progressive" reformation of all abuses.

### A Frenchman done Brown.

BY SAM DUGOUT.

A Frenchman, who was little acquainted with horse jockeys, or "horse-flesh," was grievously "taken in," by a cheat, in the purchase of a mare. He gave one hundred dollars for a miserable jade of an old mare that had been fattened up to sell, and she turned out to be ring-boned, spavined, blind, clumsy, and wind-broken. The Frenchman pretty soon discovered that he had been "used up" in the trade, and went to request the jockey to back the "creetur" and refund the money.

"Sare," said he, "I've fetch back de mare horse vat you sell me, and I vant de money in my pocket back."

"Your pocket book?" returned the jockey, feigning surprise; "I don't understand you sir!"

"You no stand under me?" exclaimed the Frenchman, beginning to gesticulate furiously; "you no stand under me!—sare, begar; you be von grand rascalle. You lie like Sam—like Sam—vat you call de leetle mountain?"

"Sam Hill, I suppose you mean."

"One, Monsieur! Sam de Hill—yes, sare, you lie like two Sam Hills. You sell me your mare horse for von hundred dollars—he no want von hundred cent, by gar!"

"Why, what is the matter with the beast?"

"Matair! say me! Matair! do you say?"

Mr. H.—'s hands fell upon his lap, and for about three minutes, he looked steadily into the lady's face without uttering a word.

At length, he gave a long, low whistle—

slowly from his seat—bid the lady good night—said he, as he drew a one dollar note from his wallet.

"Fifty dollars," was the reply.

"I have a bill," said the lady, offering him a bank note, which he suddenly took and dropped into the plate. The next day he called upon his fair creditor to pay up.

"How large a bill was that you gave me yesterday?" said he, as he drew a one dollar note from his wallet.

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